

DAN O'NEILL'S COMICS

AND
STORIES
50¢



DAN O'NEILL'S
★ COMICS ★
and STORIES

WHAT'S
IT LIKE... A
WOODEN LEG..
ROLLO?

IT MUST
BE TOUGH-
A WOODEN
LEG..

I MEAN..WHAT
IS IT? STUMP-DRAG,
STUMP-DRAG, STUMP-DRAG
ALL THE BULLSHIT DAY..?

I MEAN! CHRIST! WHY
DID YOU HAVE YOUR
LEG CUT OFF!?

THERE WAS
NOTHING
WRONG
WITH YOUR
LEG..

HA!

BUG, MY BOY.. I WANT
YOU SHOULD LOOK CLOSE
AT THIS LEG..

JESUS

DIAGRAM OF WOODEN LEG

M1
CARBINE



SILENCER

BANANA CLIP (CARRIED IN CRUTCH)

NOTE: SEAR IS
SHAVED TO BENDER
CARBINE FULL
AUTOMATIC

YES SIR!!

HOW SHIT!!

WHAT'S
THAT?

LOOKS LIKE
A BUZZARD...

I HATE
THESE SLEEVES

GIMME THAT
BANANA...

SURE

OOOH

HA TENH!!

DAN O'NEILL
PRESENTS
**THE
BLASPHEMY
OF
FRED**

THEY
ARE GOING TO
GET ME..

YOU'RE
JUST
PARANOID..


I TRY TO
THINK OF
MYSELF AS
QUICK!!

WHERE
DOES THAT
PUT YOU..?

.. BEYOND
PARANOIA..

INTO
STARK
TERROR..

RIGHT
ON!!

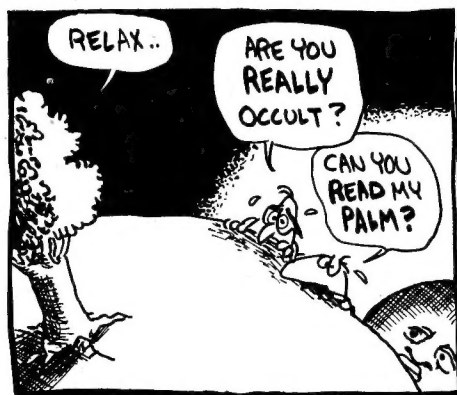


YOUR SYMPATHY
OVERWHELMS ME...
IT'S NICE TO HAVE
FRIENDS....

I DIDN'T
SAY
ANYTHING..

THERE IS
SOMETHING
IN THE
TREE !!

YOU CAN HIDE
IN MY TREE..IF YOU
WANT.. IF YOU DON'T
MIND SHARING SPACE ..
WITH AN **OCCULT**
POWER.. HOO HOO
HOO HOO HOO HOO HOO



"you betcha,"
says the
Voice in the
tree..
"Gimme
some skin!"



"I'm the
**LESSER
HOO-HOO!**"
says the
Voice in
the tree..



"..that merely
proves he
has Insight.."
says Fred..

The Lesser
Hoo Hop is
outraged!

"..I can prove
I am an
Occult Power!"

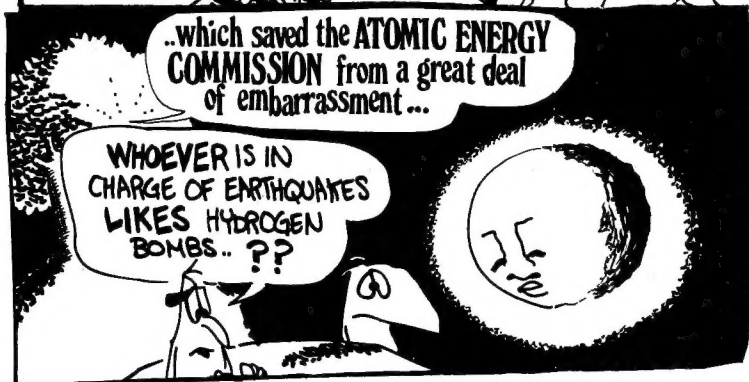




**THE LESSER
HOO-HOO IS
HIDING IN A
TREE ..**

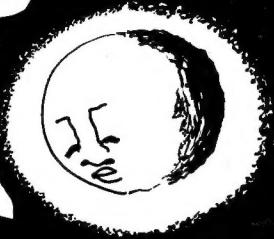


**AN EARTHQUAKE
RECENTLY HIT
CALIFORNIA 12
HOURS BEFORE
A HYDROGEN BOMB
TEST..!**



**..which saved the ATOMIC ENERGY
COMMISSION from a great deal
of embarrassment ...**

**WHOEVER IS IN
CHARGE OF EARTHQUAKES
LIKES HYDROGEN
BOMBS.. ??**



**AN EARTHQUAKE
HIT CALIFORNIA
12 HOURS BEFORE
A HYDROGEN BOMB
TEST...**

*The Conclusion
is obvious...*

..THEY'RE TESTING
HYDROGEN BOMBS IN
CALIFORNIA?

NO..THE BLAST
WAS IN ALASKA..

**IT ALWAYS
RAINS ON
PEACE-
MARCHERS.**

If the Heavens
were opposed to
nuclear weapons,
the earthquake
would have hit
AFTER the
bomb test..

THAT
WOULD HAVE
STOPPED
THE TESTS..

NO
WONDER
THE LESSER
HOO-HOO
HIDES IN A
TREE..



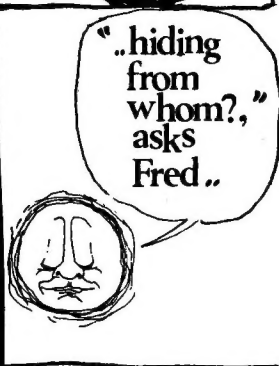
MAN'S FREE WILL
GUARANTEES HIM
ANYTHING
HE WANTS... BUT
HE WHO IS
CLOSEST TO
GOD IS
FIRST
IN LINE..

CHURCH
STEEPLES
DON'T REACH
HIGH ENOUGH..

..even
Bingo is
off this
month..



..hiding helps
one remain
calm..

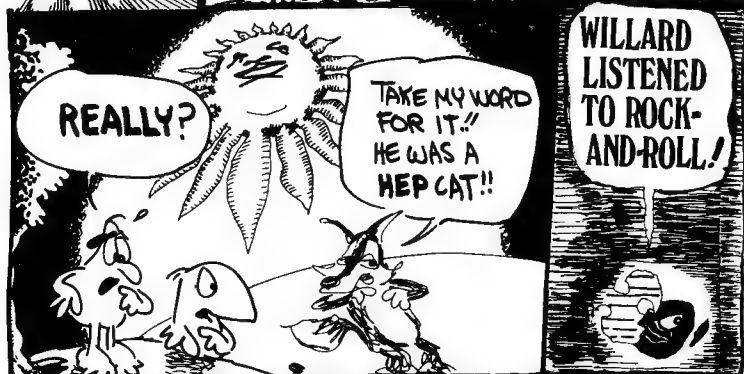


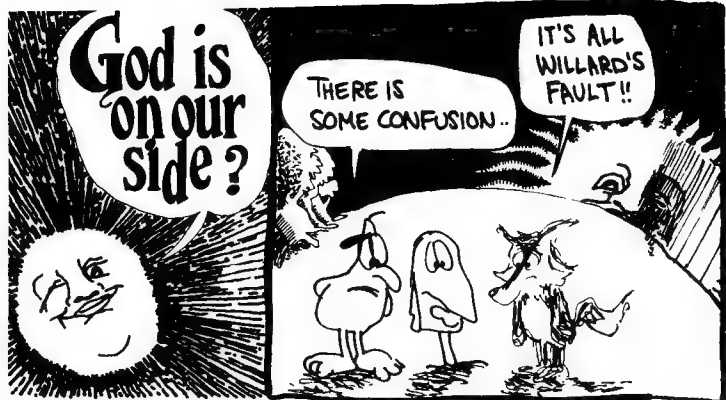
..hiding
from
whom?,"
asks
Fred..

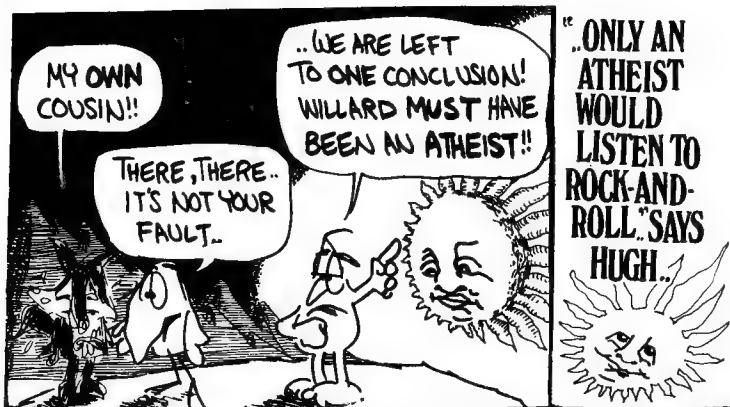


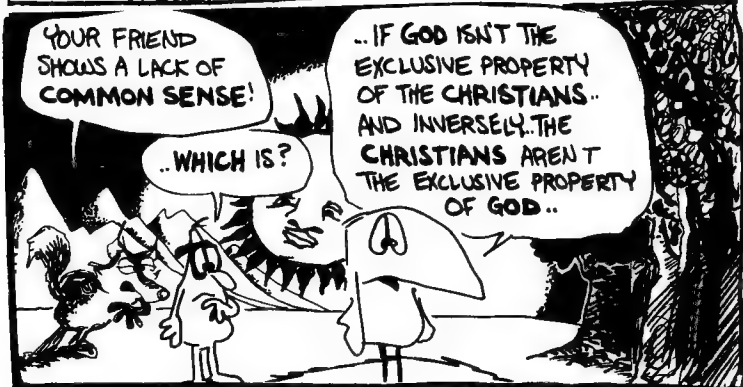
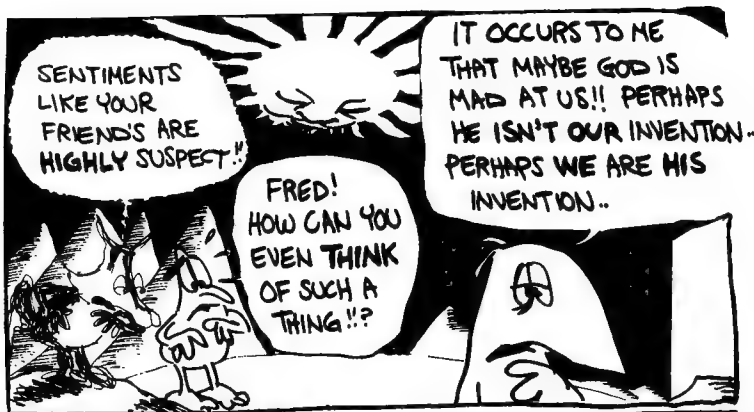
IT APPEARS
GOD IS NOT
ON OUR SIDE..

..AFTER ALL
THIS TIME...
WITH NO
ATHEISTS IN
OUR FOXHOLES..



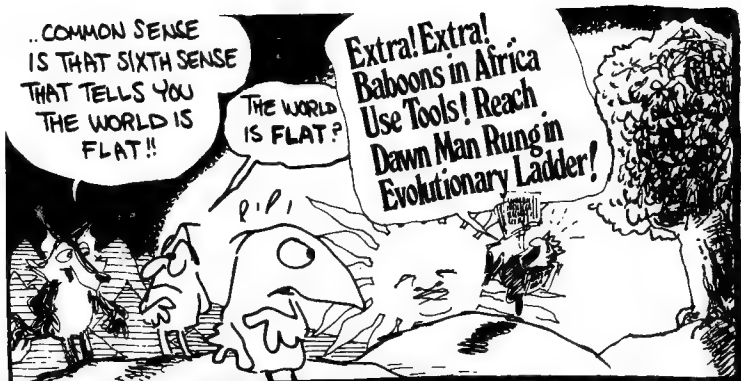






"THEN PERHAPS
IF GOD IS ANGRY
ENOUGH AT US."
CONTINUES FRED
"HE WILL REPLACE
US WITH ANOTHER
SPECIES OF LIFE.."





FRED HAS HEARD OF RECENT CHANGES IN BABOON BEHAVIOR... THEY EAT MEAT AND USE TOOLS... DAWN MAN CHARACTERISTICS!

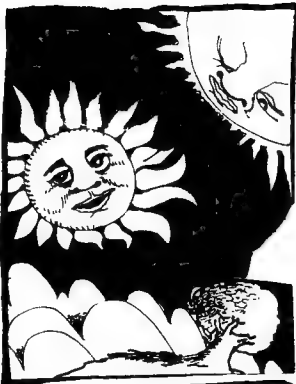






"they've started eating meat and using tools..

Dawn Man characteristics.. which means that in about 40,000 years they'll be coming over the hill!"



"..YOU PLAN ON BEING HERE TO STOP THEM?"

cluck!

GAD! A TEN FOOT TALL CHICKEN!! HIS THEOLOGY IS ROTTING MY BRAIN!!

I HOPE YOU DON'T THINK I'M CHICKEN?

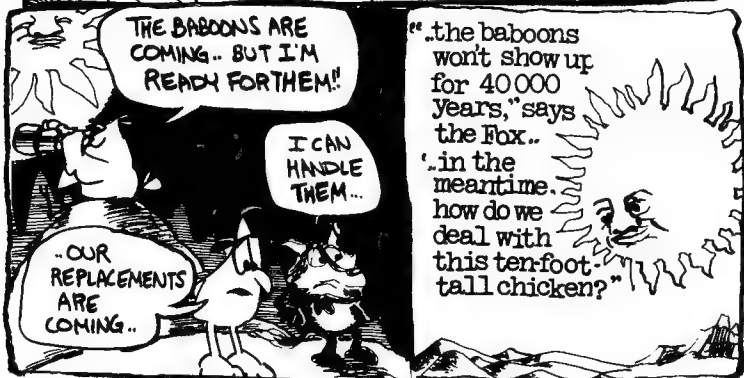


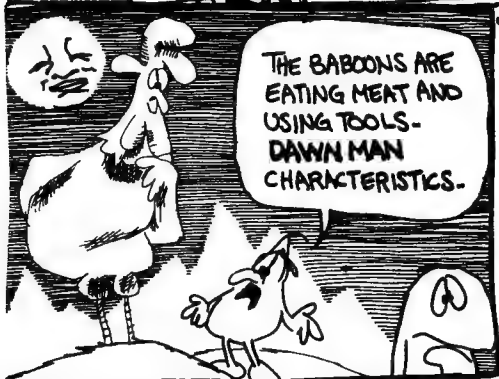
THE BABOONS ARE COMING.. BUT I'M READY FOR THEM!!

I CAN HANDLE THEM...

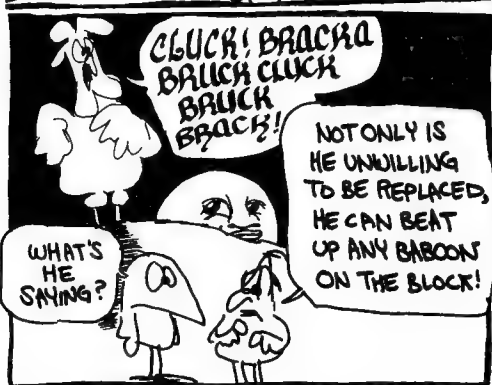
"OUR REPLACEMENTS ARE COMING..

"..the baboons won't show up for 40,000 years," says the fox..
"..in the meantime, how do we deal with this ten-foot tall chicken?"

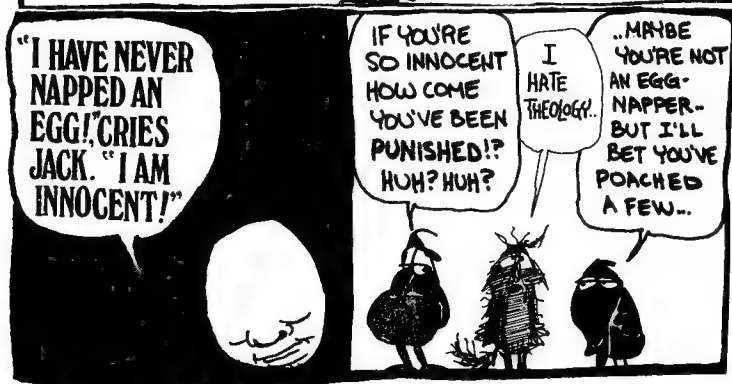
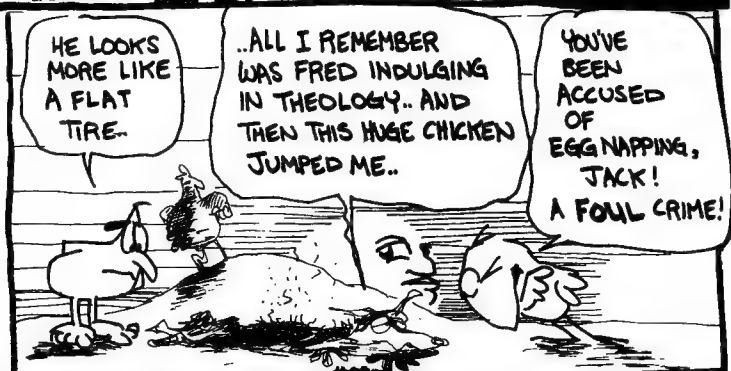




"THIS IS ENOUGH PROOF FOR FRED.." SAYS HUGH, "GOD IS ANGRY AT US AND THE REPLACEMENTS ARE ON THE WAY!!"









"DID YOU KNOW THAT THERE
IS A MILLION BUCKS HIDDEN IN
THE HOUSE NEXT DOOR?"
"but there is no house nextdoor.."
"NO? THEN LET'S GO BUILD
ONE..!" --marx.





"What's a 'Yours',"
says Hugh..?

"Does a Yours bite," says
Hugh?



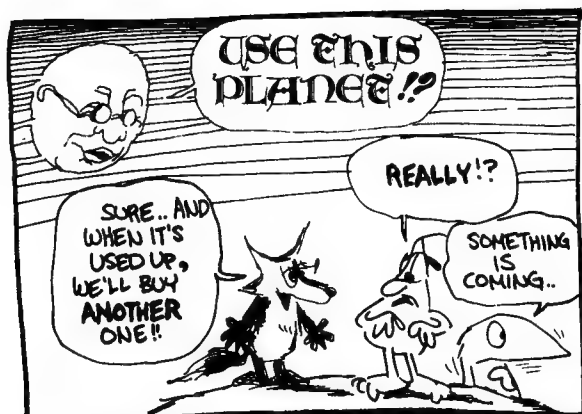
"What kind of Top?" says
Hugh..



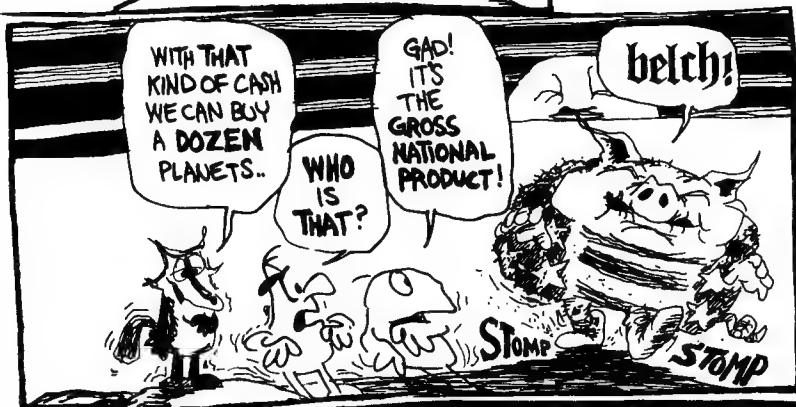
"Your Attitude,"
says Fred to the
Fox, "is Ruining
the Planet.."

"So what?," says Jack..





"Next year," says Jack Fox, "our GROSS NATIONAL PRODUCT will be ONE TRILLION DOLLARS!!"

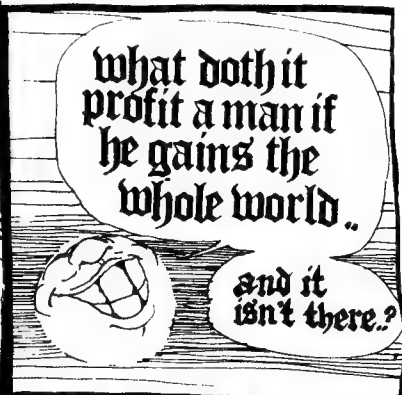


"Me and Gross here," says Jack Fox, "are getting ours.. All this flapdoodle about Ecology - Ha!"



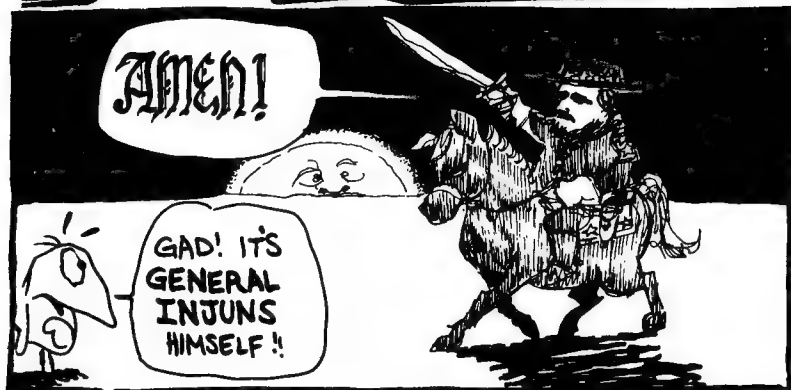
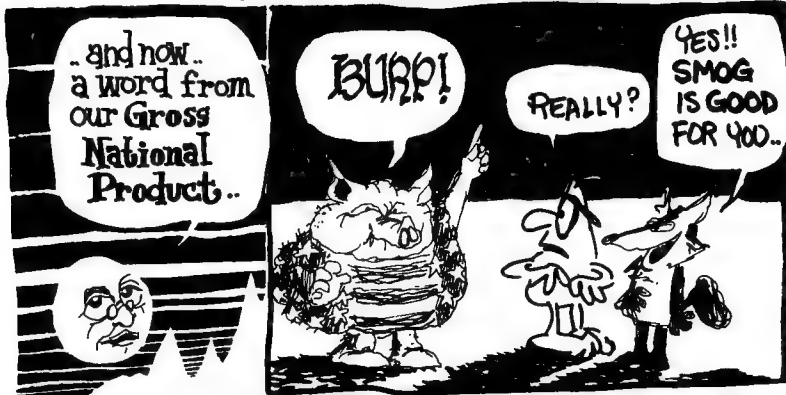


"BURP" says Jack Fox, "means simply What's Good for General INJUNS is good for the country.."

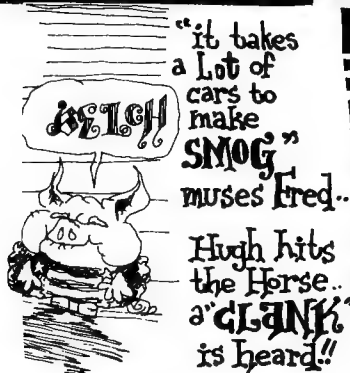
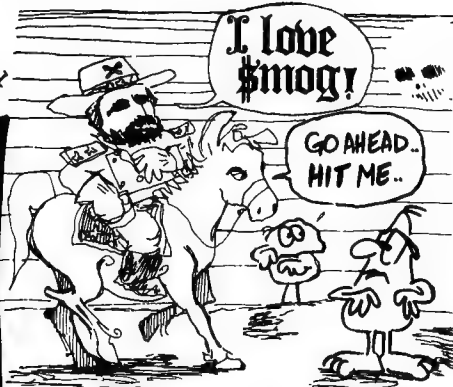


"More Cars
means more
profit for
Auto
Makers,
says Fred..

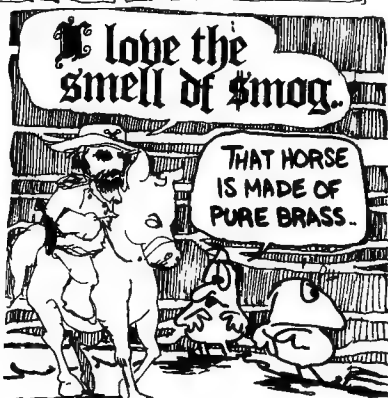
"SMOG," says
Hugh, "means
Auto Makers
are making a
profit..?"



WHAT'S
GOOD FOR
**GENERAL
INTUN\$**
IS GOOD FOR
THE
COUNTRY?



**GENERAL
INTUN\$**
LOVES
\$MOG!



**EXTRA!
EXTRA! ***
MARS
ATMOSPHERE
HALF-GASOLINE!**



the **ATMOSPHERE**
of the Planet **Mars**
is **half-gasoline..**



"General Intune
over there breathes
Smog.." says Hugh..

"I believe him to
be a **Martian..**"
says Fred.. "the
Vanguard of an
Invading Army of
Little Green Men.."

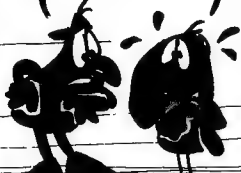
"I just
Love \$mog,"
says the
General...

"**\$MOG**
is **LIFE**
to me!"
I breathe
\$MOG!!"



WHAT
DOES THAT
MEAN???

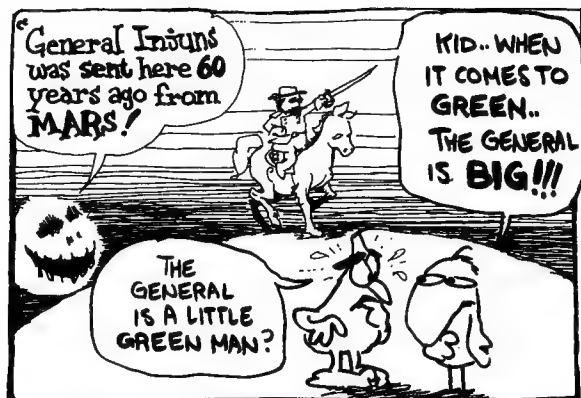
..THE MARTIAN
ATMOSPHERE IS
WHAT WE CALL
"**\$MOG!!**"



AS SOON AS
THE FUMES
FROM THE
GENERAL'S CARS
CHANGE OUR AIR
TO HALF GASOLINE..
THE **INVASION** COMES!!

\$mog!





Mars..A Planet.. the Atmosphere of which is half-gasoline..



Earth..A Planet.. the Atmosphere of which is half-gasoline..

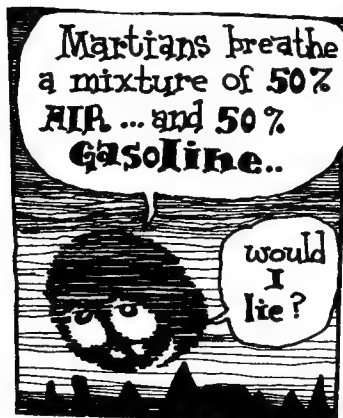
ho-ho.. we've been invaded, gang...



"General Injuns, A Martian, was sent here to develop the Martians' secret weapon.. the gas engine!"



**GENERAL
INJUNS
IS A
MARTIAN,**
..ask anybody..



"Martians in Burbank produce our Television Shows.. These shows, disguised as entertainment, sell us the General's cars.."
says Fred..







SYNOPSIS ☆☆



Fred and Hugh,
pursued by
GENERAL
INTJUN the
Martian..are
captured by
Grand Old



MR. SPANKY!!



"A Synopsis,"
says Fred..
"is a Greek
Mortal sin..
committing
an act of Charity
with an Opsis.."

* Opsis..
RARE
ROCKY Mtn.
TURKEY
VULTURE..



AN
ACT OF
CHARITY
??

THE
OPIS
IS AN
UGLY
BIRD!!

AJJA' BABY
SPANKY !!

ARREST THESE
MEN, SPANKY!



WATCH IT, SUSPECTS!!
I SEE YOUR PINKO
SECRET INTERNATIONAL
SIGNS..



I WASN'T
BORN
YESTERDAY,
YOU KNOW..

"These men
accused Me of
being a
Martian"
says General
Intjuns, the
Martian..

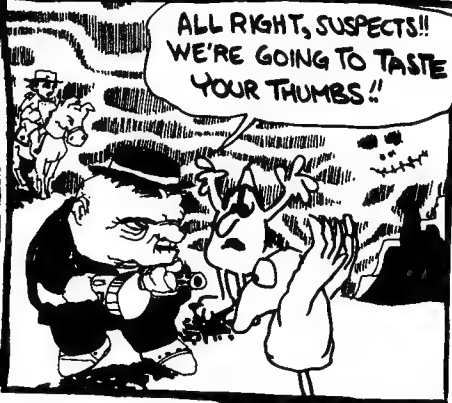
"I can't arrest
them for that,"
says SPANKY..

"This is America!"

EVERY MAN,
REGARDLESS OF
RACE, CREED, OR
COLOR.. HAS THE
RIGHT TO BE
SUSPECTED!!



ALL RIGHT, SUSPECTS!!
WE'RE GOING TO TASTE
YOUR THUMBS!!



"No Two
suspects
have
thumbs
with
identical
Taste.."

says MR.
SPANKY..

"SPANKY HAS PERSONALLY
TASTED THE THUMB OF EVERY
PINKO 5TH COLUMNIST WINGYDINGY
IN THE U.S.A.!!



FAR OUT! OLD
SPANKY JUST
SUCKED MY
THUMB!??

YOU EVER BEEN
IN CLEVELAND,
SUSPECT!??



"You're next,
Bird. stick out
your thumb!!"
says Spanky..



"YEEK!"
says Fred..

"..Relax, Suspect,"
says Spanky..

YOU GOT NOTHING
TO WORRY ABOUT
IF YOU'RE CLEAN.





"Ah, gee,
General,"
pouts
Spanky.



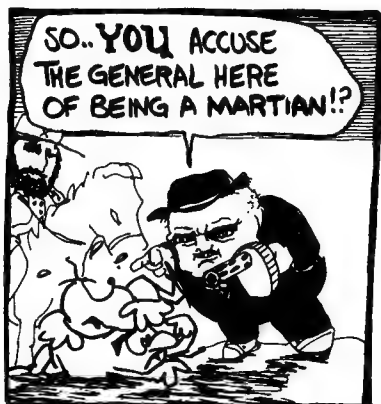
"Well.. " says
the General.
"... since
you've
been good.."

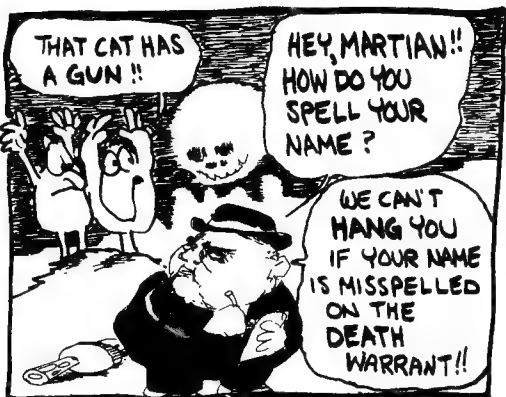
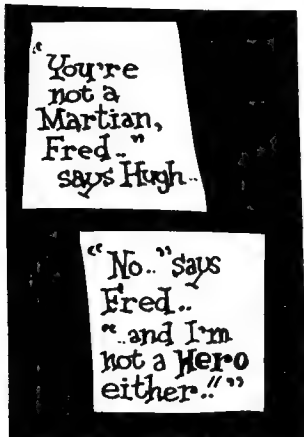


Our heroes
are being
INTERROGATED..

..By no less a
Personage than

MR.
SPANKY
Himself!!









..WELL.. NOW
I REALLY
UNDERSTAND..
AND..WE
ARE GOING
TO LIVE IN
A TREE..



A



FUGITIVE MARTIAN



Fred and Hugh
flee! ...but the
General has a
LONG ARM..



..they know too
much..

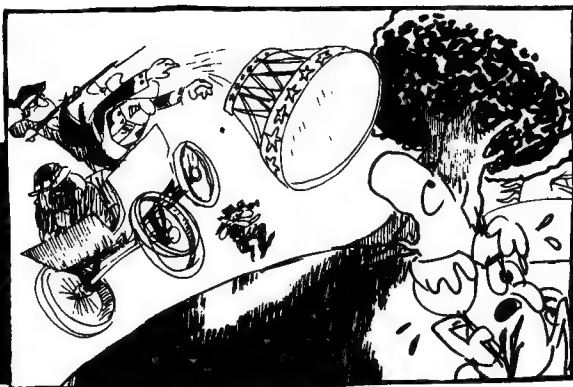
WE'LL GET
THEM, SIR!



IT'S MR. SPANKY
AND HIS GANG!

THE PLOT SICKENS..

Spanky and his
gang are too
swift..







"YOU MUST MAKE
FRED RECENT,"
SAYS THE GENERAL
TO MR. SPANKY!!

this is a
Disaster!
they heard
him!!

YOU'RE RIGHT!
NOTHING
SELLS LIKE
BLASPHEMY!!

"I NEED A DRUM!!"
TWITCHES WALLY..

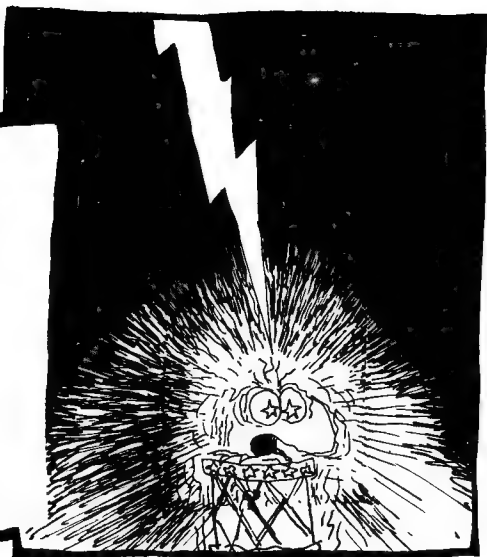


"Right!" says
the General!!

"You mean...?"
quakes Mr.
Sparky...

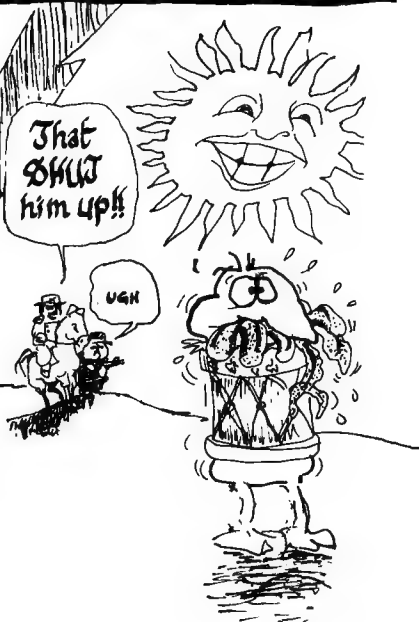
"Yes!" says
the General..

"It's time for
the Gift of
Tongues!!"



**Beyond
Paranoia
into
STARK
TERROR**

Fred has
been smitten
by a **BOLT**
from the
BLUE!





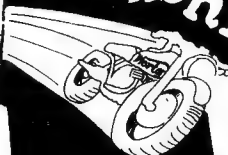
"The Bottom
Half of the
Martian
overheard
the Top Half
of the Martian
BLASPHEME."
says Mr. Spanky..

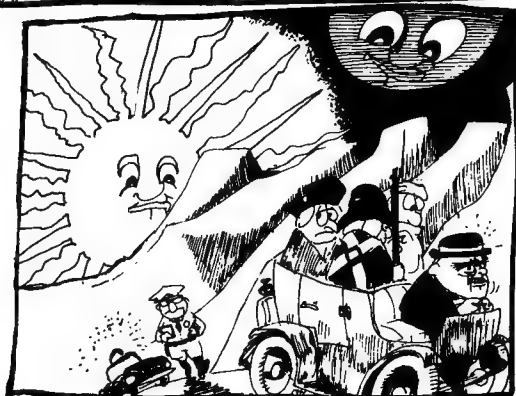
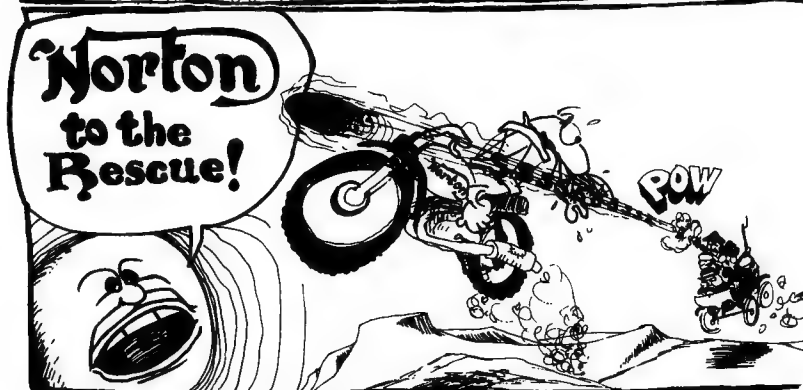
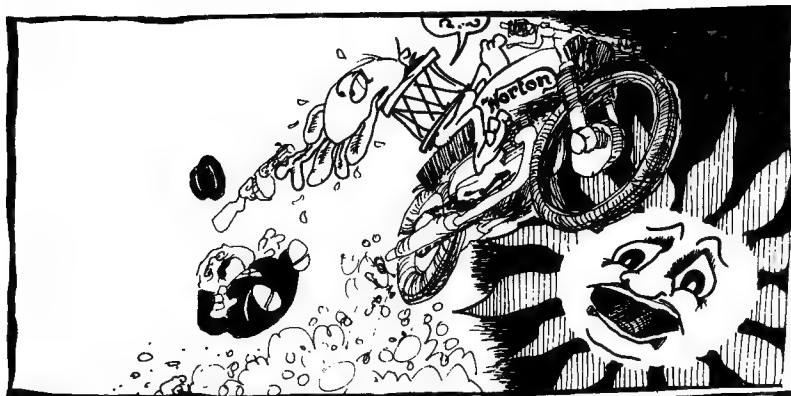
..SO I'LL JUST
TAKE TRUSTY WILLARD
HERE OVER THERE
AND SHUT HIM UP..



SUDDENLY

SNORT







Norton
carries
our heroes
to a place
of Safety..



CAN THE
MAGIC OF
THE LESSER
HOO-HOO
REMOVE
THE GIFT OF
TONGUES?



"One more
step and I'll
bounce an
apple off
your head,"
shouts the
Lesser HooHoo!

"But it's us..
Fred and Hugh!"
says Hugh..



Fred and Hugh
must prove
they are
themselves... a
difficult feat
for **ANYBODY!**



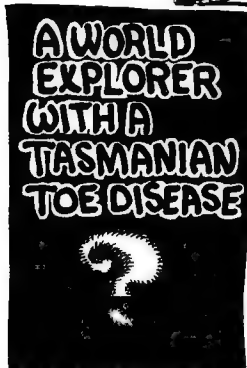
"..and he
had a
bad case
of the
Spanish
Flu.." says the
Lesser
HooHoo!

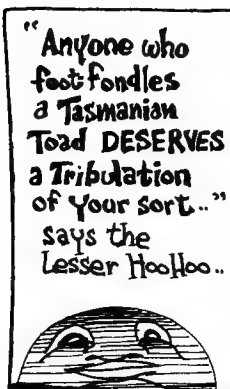


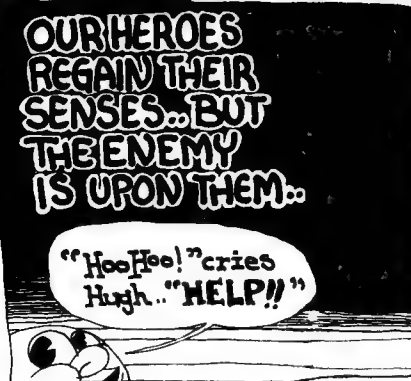


"I KNOW A
GOBLIN WITH
THE SPANISH
FLU WHEN
I SEE ONE!"
SAYS THE
LESSER
HOOHEO!!

"THAT'S NOT
TRUE!"
SAYS HUGH!
"GARKLE!" SAYS
FRED!!









"Fred has
FIVE tongues.."
says Hugh..

"Find a man
with TEN
ears.." says
the Hoofoo..
"..he'll know
what Fred is
saying.."



"but now you are
OUT-LAWS
in the eyes of
AMERIKA.."
says the Hoofoo..

"..and even I
don't know the
cure for that!!"





ADDRESS ALL CORRESPONDENCE TO
...THE COSMIC QUESTION...
GENERAL DELIVERY
JENNER, CALIF. 95450



THE FOLLOWING
IS AN
ADVERTISEMENT

DO YOU HAVE A WOODEN LEG !!!?

WHY NOT ENJOY YOUR WOODEN LEG!! HATE COPS, DO YOU, BOOBY? WHY NOT ENJOY HATING COPS!? SEND TODAY **ONE DOLLAR** AND A **SELF-ADDRESSED STAMPED ENVELOPE ... PLUS THE DIMENSIONS OF YOUR WOODEN LEG .. LENGTH .. CIRCUMFERENCE .. RIGHT OR LEFT LEG .. AND WE'LL SEND YOU THE PLANS .. YOU CAN ARM YOUR WOODEN LEG IN THE PRIVACY OF YOUR OWN HOME!! WRITE NOW!! STUMP ON DOWN TO THE POST OFFICE, KIDS!!**



THIS OFFER VOID IN
DETROIT, MICH.

SERIOUS COSMIC NONSENSE DEPARTMENT

SEND YOUR ANSWER .. BUT NOT THE ANSWER TO

THE COSMIC QUESTION ...

IF YOUR ANSWER CORRESPONDS TO OUR ANSWER .. WHICH IS **NOT** THE ANSWER .. BUT IS **CLOSE** .. WE FEEL .. WE WILL SEND YOU THE **FIRST SET OF SECRET CODES** .. IN WHICH YOU MIGHT FIND DIRECTIONS ON **HOW AND WHERE** TO USE YOUR NEW WOODEN LEG .. THEN AGAIN .. YOU MIGHT NOT ..

